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STAR OF THE NORTH. PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY W. H. JACOBY, Office on Main St., 2nd Square below Market. TERMS—Two Dollars per annum if paid within six months...

Choice Poetry. THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE. BY MARY LOBBINS. Close by the wide unshaded street, A step beyond the wood, Just yonder where the two roads meet...

Rinaldo and Lucinda—A Modern Romance. BY PHAROPISTICKS. CHAPTER I. 'Twas night, and dark as a coal pit. The rain poured down on terra firma like unto a pack of hungry wolves upon a string of sausages...

CHAPTER II. While nature was cutting the diodes in the preceding chapter, there sat at the stained glass window of a mortgaged mansion (situated upon the summit of a lofty eminence, and closely surrounded by the peaks of far-distant mountains, whose sides were enshrouded by the green foliage of innumerable dead trees and stumps...

HEROISM OF POVERTY.—Talking about the heroism displayed upon the field of battle, what is that compared to the heroism of poverty? Think a minute over the idea.—The holy carrier who supports himself and a family of eight children and two dogs on a dollar a day, displays more true heroism than is required to effect a conquest on a battle field...

What a Newspaper does for Nothing. The following article should be read and pondered well by every man who takes a newspaper without paying for it. The result of my observation enables me to state, as a fact, that the publishers of newspapers are more poorly rewarded than any class of men in the United States...

THE GRASS GROWS AT THEIR FEET. The grass grows at their feet, but they have only deemed it fit to tread upon, or their cattle to graze; that it is the basis of all our prosperity and sustains the world, are facts which have never occupied their thoughts...

THE KICKEROCKER tells the following good story of an interview of an American with the Emperor of Brazil: "I was suddenly aroused by a hearty voice addressing me in French. 'You have rather an obstinate mule there.' I looked up. In front of me was a young man in a cocked hat and dark undress uniform, mounted upon some animal which, from my then confused condition, I cannot now feel sure was of the nature of some of the lancers who had passed me; others were endeavoring to force the narrow passage on one side...

OCTOBER. Season of soft sun and mild airs—of falling leaves and ripened crops. Fruition of the year! When gathered harvests swell the barns and fill the cellars so that there shall be no winter of want or discontent...

THE ROUND DANCES. Under the head of 'round dances,' the Baltimore American includes polkas, schottishes, redowns, mazourkas, German waltzes, &c., and uses plain language in picturing their as indecicate and indecent: 'We will suppose Mr. and Mrs. X. to be at home. Entering the parlor of their fine house, they discover their eldest daughter, a handsome sprightly girl of sixteen, standing on the polished, uncarpeted floor...

We've Got a Baby. The following letter which bears internal evidence of being a bona fide epistle, was picked up in one of the streets of Utica, New York, recently: UTICA, (N. Y.) May 12th, 1859. Brother and Sister Stebbins,—We've got a live baby at our house, a little girl baby—that's so. How I wish this might find you in the same situation. But our baby is not one of your common babies. She laughs (and cries) so pretty you can have no idea how handsome she is...

LAUGH ON. Why should sulien clouds of sadness Frown upon thy youthful face? Why, when summer's joy and gladness, Smiles and breaths in every place? Time enough for sobs and sighing, When life's pleasures are all gone, But when these remain undying, Nature's cry is, laugh, laugh on!

An Exciting Scene. Years ago when I was a youngster, I became an assistant of Dr. B., the superintendent of a public insane asylum. As in all insane asylums some of the patients were docile, and tractable, and had the freedom of the high-walled garden, while others, being violent and dangerous in their madness, were confined to their rooms...

How the Pyramids Were Built. A correspondent suggests that the mode by which the stones used in building the pyramids of Egypt were raised to their places, was by piling up immense inclined planes of sand, up which the blocks were pushed on rollers. The statement, often repeated, on high authority, that the pyramids were built before the Egyptians acquired the art of writing hieroglyphics, however, which they do contain, do not convey that full knowledge of the state of the arts among them, at the time the pyramids were constructed, which is to be learned from the writings and pictures in their tombs and temples...

Broderick and Terry. A correspondence of the New York Tribune, writing from San Francisco, under the date of September 12th, 1859, gives the following account of the circumstances which led to the duel, (then anticipated): "Terry is a Texan, and an ultra Southern politician, and during a long residence in the State, he has, of course, been a bitter political enemy of Broderick, the leader of the Northern faction of the Democracy..."

Why should timid hearts stand blushing, Fearing, lingering on the plain? While the merry streams are gushing, Dancing in their glees again. Time enough to fear life's troubles, When unfriended and alone; But when trials are but bubbles, Let them pass, and still laugh on!

As a specimen of the past utility of the Logic Class in the University of Edinburgh, an anecdote is recorded, in which the son of a Baronet, who resided not far from town, acted a conspicuous part. He was called up by the worthy Professor of the time, and asked the question: "Can a man see without eyes?" "Yes sir," was the prompt answer. "How sir?" cried the amazed Professor, "Can a man see without eyes? Pray, sir, how do you see that out? 'He can see with one eye,' replied the ready-witted youth; and the whole class shrouded with delight at his triumph over metaphysics.

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